





# DOING IT



Being alone so much of the time finally forced me to examine my lifestyle. Why were other girls having so much fun while I stayed home and watched TV? It just wasn't fair!

There were several guys at the office who wanted to date me but I just wasn't interested. I knew they wanted to get me up into their apartment and bang my tight pussy silly. Just the thought of those big hanks of meat being jammed down my tender vagina sent chills up my spine. Was there something wrong with me, I wondered. I had to find out what was going on or I would go crazy.

And then Margot came into the office. At once I was taken by her self-assurance. She never asked for assistance and always seemed to know exactly what she was doing. For a long time I kept my distance because her strong personality overwhelmed me.



But it was impossible for us to keep apart forever. After all we were both in the Claims Department and we had to chase down certain records together when the main office asked for specific information.

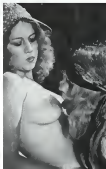
On the day that we were alone in the record room I could feel my heart beating as though I had just finished a 20-mile run. My breathing kept jumping and I was sure that Margot could see that something was wrong but she never once made any comment about it.

Accidentally our hands touched across the desk. Immediately we looked into each other's eyes and that was it. No words had to be spoken. A terrible swirling heat was blinding my vision and I had to grab the side of a nearby table. Of course I felt like a silly high-school girl at that moment but there was nothing I could do about it.









When Margot began unbuttoning my blouse I thought I would faint on the spot. Oh how much I wanted her lovely, dominant hands to caress my body but I didn't dare think of such an incredible thing happening. And yet now it was! Margot continued on as though it was the most natural thing in the world. When she reached the base of my hardening nipples I let out a low moan that I was sure could be heard by everyone in the office.

By now my blouse was completely open. Margot was expert at unbuttoning bras and it was obvious she had a lot of experience in that area. How many other girls had she taken over in this same manner, I wondered. That thought strangely made me very jealous.

Just as Margot bent forward to gently suck on my stiff nipple there was a sound at the entrance to the record room. Instantly we were both busi-





reslike once more. Somehow I was able to tug my blouse back together and turn at an oblique angle. Anyone entering at that moment wouldn't notice anything wrong. At least I hoped they wouldn't.

Mr. Anderson entered with several files in his hand. As usual he had a wide bulge between his legs. When he saw me he blatantly gatted that stiff cock and my face turned crimson. Margot nudged me with her elbow as if to give me a silent message of support.

Finally the day ended and I was on my way to the car in the company parking lot. As I thought she would be, Margot was waiting for me. "Follow me," she murmured as she gestured towards her car. Another surge of intense heat shot through my loins. There was no way in the world that I could ignore her command. I had to see what would happen when we were finally alone. Those magnificent searching hands of hers had created an amazing awakening inside of me that needed more investigation.

All the way to her apartment I had my eyes closed. Whether she knew this or not didn't interest me at the time. I needed to be in total darkness so I could think, otherwise I would go all to pieces.

Before we pulled into her driveway her free hand slipped up my thigh. My eyes shut even tighter but in my mind were all kinds of exciting pictures. I saw Margot bending over and licking at my moist cunt-hole. I was sure she would love the taste of my pussy because it had always been sweet to me when I was in the midst of some heavy masturbating.

"Open your eyes," snapped Margot. "I want you to be a witness to this." Her curl words







cut right through me. Holding my breath I did as she had commanded. With an incredible precision she did go down on me and all my dreams came true right before my eyes.

My attention was hypnotically riveted on her eager, educated tongue. The tip had a slight vibration and darted in and out of my split pussy. How she was able to hit the most sensitive part of my cunt hole was beyond me. Maybe she had a built-in antenna and she was moving strictly by instinct. Whatever her secret might have been I was hoping that she would never lose it and I would always be close by to take advantage of it.

Since Margot was driving deep with her tongue I felt I had the right to start exploring her magnificent body. She had a pair of bouncy breasts that had been driving me crazy ever since I first saw her in the













office. My hands began to dig inside of her tight blouse. Unfortunately I did not have her style and a couple of her buttons popped off. She didn't get mad but instead started to chuckle. "Once you get going, you know exactly what you want, don't you, honey," she mumbled in my ear.

I had to admit that she was right all the way. Nothing was going to stand in my way any

longer. I was tired of standing in the corner and just letting my mind do all the fucking. Right at that moment I knew what I wanted and I intended to go out and get it!

Upstairs in her apartment we quickly undressed and got right back to a hard mutual inspection. Her breasts were even more spectacular than I had first imagined. The even smoothness of her firm skin

seemed to beam with its own light and I just had to start munching on those stiff nipples.

Meanwhile Marget was jolting me deep in my cunt and all those trapped juices began to stir. I knew that I was going to have a super orgasm in the next couple of seconds and I was hoping that Marget would be down there to lap it up with gusto. This awakening sure had a lot to it!









# Debbie & Karen

The sky is full of hurtling rockets when Karen and I have sex. We don't just suck and fuck, we go into a fantasy that is absolutely incredible!

Let me tell you it wasn't always like that. When we first got together we screamed and yelled at each other all the time. Of course we still dug deep into each other's pussy because that honey pot was the name of the game.

Frankly I never thought it would ever change between us. Karen was stubborn and I was the same way. We both would fight to the end to put our ideas over. I loved to suck on her still tits early in the morning and she loved to bang my pussy with her favorite dildo late at night. There was a big time stretch between those two points but at last we did come to a compromise. I got my nipples in the afternoon and Karen was busy with her giant rubber tool a couple of hours after the six o'clock news.

This agreement turned down some of the anger that was gradually building between us. But there were still other problems on the horizon. There was no doubt in my mind that Karen loved to fool around on the side. Whenever we went roller skating I could see her eyes wander over the crowd. If there was a sexy ass nearby she would start to wet her lips. Oh, how she wanted to part those juicy lips and explore that





puckered anus with her searching tongue. Of course she would never come out and admit this but you didn't have to be a mindreader to know what was happening.

I have to admit that I looked around also and sometimes grabbed one of those cute babes in the back room. Karen has always known that I am a nipple-freak. I just love to nestle down and chew away on those perky, stiff stems. There is something about the elasticity of those ruby-red cherries that drives me right up the walls.

But even though I did grab and even suck occasionally I would always come back to Karen in the end. (She did also,

so I can't really complain in that department.) We did have that "union" between us that could not be explained. Maybe that sounds too mysterious but that is the way it is.

Probably it was those long rainy weekends that finally settled us down. There was really no place to go so we usually ended up in bed together. We would begin telling stories to each other and it wasn't long before we were both in the middle of a couple of wild fantasies.

As usual Karen was the best at telling stories. Her fingers would expertly part my moist cunt lips as she whispered the words in my ear. I had to close my eyes at that point and take









lots of deep breaths because my head was beginning to spin. What she was saying was so real that I could feel myself actually moving through a strange new environment.

When we were reversed in bed and started exploring each other's pussy then her words actually amplified in my mind. What was happening to me, I would say later to myself. For that moment there was no answer.

All that sucking in bed got us to eventually have a new relationship. How could we scream at each other any longer?

Naturally all our friends could see that a drastic change was taking place in our lives and they wanted to know the reason. If we told them that we were telling stories to each other while we were fucking then they would have laughed in our faces. That little secret had to remain hidden.

Meanwhile our fantasies increased. In our minds we were having all kinds of erotic adventures. Usually I was the one in danger and Karen would come to my rescue. She was so good with her "sword" that pointed instrument would always find its way deep into my juicy honey box.













**2-SOME**



The day after Debbie moved in upstairs I was after her hot body. I watched her closely and I was sure that she had a lover because there was this girl with her all the time and from the expression in her eyes I could tell that she was a pussy-lover like myself!

But then I soon discovered that Debbie was all alone. She was definitely available. And the way she was wagging that cute little ass it wouldn't be long before some horny lady would be pounding on her door. Either I moved fast or she would be gobbled up by all those horny girls roaming around the streets in search of young stuff.

There were two ways I could go. Go right up to her apartment and introduce myself and let her know what was on my mind. Or allow a circumstance to arise where we could get acquainted on a natural basis. Both approaches would probably work but one would be a lot better than the other for the moment I didn't know which one I would take.

It was when Debbie had her housewarming party that I decided to go upstairs and tell her I was a neighbor. There were so many hot-looking girls on the premises, however, I wondered if I might get lost in the shuffle. I made sure to wear my see-through blouse and my cutoff shorts that showed the bottom part of my bouncy bare.

Debbie was all smiles when she answered the door. That was a good start. I could see the outline of her beveled bos in her tight shirt and I wanted to reach out and grope her right on the spot. There were too many around at the moment but my chance would come later, I was sure.





There were certainly a lot of fuckable females around but I was determined to give all my attention to Debbie. That sexy pussy was going to be mine before the evening was over. Maybe there would be a lot of obstacles along the way, that didn't make any difference. Secretly I loved challenges like that. And a cute cunt was always worth the trouble.

As time went by it looked like I wasn't going to reach my goal, then someone suggested the "Lights Out" game. That was all I needed. My hands would be mighty busy when the room was in darkness.

There were all kinds of yelling and moaning when the lights went out. I knew exactly where Debbie was standing and I immediately tracked her down. Before I knew it I was down on my knees, just stuffing my fingers into her hole wasn't going to satisfy me any longer. I wanted to taste that beautiful box personally.

The second I heard that deep groan I knew I had hit my target right in the center. Thankfully she wasn't wearing any panties and I didn't have to worry about slipping them off in the process.





Her hole was as delicious as I had imagined. There was no way that I was going to let her get away from me now. That scent and taste were driving me up the walls and I had to carry my licking to the very end.

Just when I thought I was going to get a rush of her love juice the lights were switched on. Quickly I looked up. The girl standing before me wasn't Debbie! I had to blink my eyes several times before I realized what had happened. Somehow there had been a switch. But how could that be?

"Hi, my name's Bobbie and I am Debbie's twin sister. My, but you sure know how to drain a girl dry," she said. All I could do was stare and bite my lip. I had been tricked into doing her twin sister but it wasn't that bad. Actually I rather liked it. Quickly I introduced myself. Why should I bother with Debbie if Bobbie's box was even sweeter?

Although the crowd increased Bobbie and I got together in the upstairs bedroom. She had a collection of dildos that could split open the

loosiest hole in town. We experimented with every size to make sure that our cunts were both stretched and saturated with our respective juices.

Later on Debbie joined an upstairs. Now it was possible for me to taste both cunts and make a comparison. That was sure going to be easy for me because by now my eager tongue knew exactly what to do.











